

THE NEW YORK STORE

town yesterday afternoon that an Indian named Benjamin Pimbleton had stabbed and robbed a man near the Tuscarora Reservation at Youngstown, N. Y., and that it was thought he had escaped into Canada.

Despondency over recent business embarrassments, which caused the firm to make an assignment, is supposed to be the cause.

pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Hope-  
well, where he has been stationed for the

ing this country, has arrived here for the purpose of making arrangements for a visit of the Americans to this city.

porter held undisputable sway. At 3 o'clock one car "stuck" at St. Clair street, and in a short time seven trains packed











## THE INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

By JOHN H. ROLLIDAY &amp; CO.,

The News Building, No. 30 W. Washington St.

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Postage on single copies of The News, in wrapper, one cent.

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Correspondence containing news of interest and importance is desired from all parts of the State, and will be paid for if used.

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TELEPHONE CALLS.

Editorial Rooms... 470 Business Office... 121

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1890

THE NEWS IN VACATIONS.

Persons leaving the city during the summer for any length of time may have their papers mailed to their address and changed as often as desired, at the rate of fifty cents a month, post-paid.

Mr. BLAINE'S idea of trade reciprocity is limited free trade.

TROUBLE in Brazil will now begin. The country has a new constitution.

If there is in Indianapolis a man, woman or child who has not been examined, let the fact be reported at once.

LAST year the travel to Europe was unprecedentedly large, on account of the Paris Exposition, it was supposed, but this year it is even larger.

A MOVEMENT has been started in North Carolina to erect a monument to the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and meets with considerable favor.

WHEN Minneapolis and St. Paul have got themselves satisfactorily enumerated, they will probably find that they have disclosed just enough to destroy confidence in the correctness of the count.

BALTIMORE is much pleased over her first month's experience with a license law of \$250, a much smaller sum than is exacted in many cities. It has closed over a thousand saloons, increased the revenue from \$150,000 to \$400,000, and decreased the number of arrests.

SINCE Sioux City originated the idea of a "corn palace" some years ago, to show the extent of her trade in that cereal, she has had numerous imitators. An Iowa town raised a "coal palace," which seemed quite appropriate. Now Creston, another Iowa town, proposes a "blue-grass palace," which is to surpass all other palaces. It will not be made of blue-grass, but be decorated with it and other grasses. This is running the thing into the ground.

A WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT thinks an educational qualification will keep out undesirable immigration. That will work about as well as Artemus Ward's treatment of the cold. One bitter night he and a friend were trying to sleep in a hotel room in Maine which had a broken window. It was so cold they could not. Finally Artemus got up, hunted about the room for something to put in the window, and finding an old hoop-skirt clapped it in and rushed back to bed exclaiming: "That'll keep out the coldest of it anyhow."

LAWRENCE BARRETT promises a dramatic surprise next year in a play founded on the life and times of Thomas a-Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, under Henry II. This is a very queer subject, though no doubt it will furnish some great displays if the Archbishop's retinues and triumphal procession into France are reproduced, not to speak of Henry's penitential scourging after a Becket's assassination. But that sort of thing is not in Barrett's line. Jack Cade or Walt Tyler would suit him better than the arrogant prelate, and we confess to considerable curiosity about the promised play.

EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of property belonging to the estate of Jay Cooke was sold in Philadelphia last Thursday, and the estate will now be closed. Its history is a romance. Jay Cooke, an Ohio man, engaged successfully in banking in Philadelphia. During the war his firm was the chief factor in marketing Government bonds, selling millions on millions of them. Up to that time no such financial operations had ever been carried out in this country. Mr. Cooke showed himself a genius in popularizing Government loans, and his house grew to vast magnitude. He established a London branch under Hugh McCulloch, and had good reason to believe the house would gain world-wide fame and credit. But he undertook to provide funds for building the Northern Pacific road at a time when the country was reeling under a heavy burden. He failed and the panic of 1873 was precipitated. At first the failure was considered a very bad one, but in the course of years the Northern Pacific property appreciated, values increased and the creditors have received their money in full, and, we believe, with interest complete. Every obligation has been paid and by a trust that must have been expensive. In the mean time, Mr. Cooke went to work and made another fortune. American history can not parallel this case.

## THE DECISION OF THE BANKS HERE TO PUBLISH WEEKLY STATEMENTS OF THEIR CONDITION IS A WISE ONE.

The facts are given under oath to the clearing house, and will enable the public to know the extent of the loans, deposits and reserves. A rule of the clearing house requires a reserve of 33 1/3 per cent; a margin of unusual size, and which is not likely to be needed very often. But as it is needed very badly when needed at all, as the traveler in Texas needed a pistol, its maintenance will be an assurance of security. Probably there never was a time when the banks of the city were in such good condition; they are sound and prosperous and the management is safe and conservative.

The clearing house binds them together under rules which afford mutual protection and provide safeguards against dangerous business, if any were disposed to indulge in it. We have known, and suffered from, the evils of bad banking in the past. It has cost this city millions of dollars in losses, actual and consequential, and we want no more of it. The community had a very bad education in banking for many years. The competition for business made the banks reckless, and they offered inducements to customers which were unsafe, and which brought disaster as inevitably as such policies will. Customers were taught to expect interest on current balances, to have collections made for nothing and exchange furnished free, in short to be paid for having their business done instead of paying the banks to do it. That has been done away with, we hope forever. If the banks do service they should be paid for it, and the better off they become, the better will they be able to provide capital for those who need it and the less interest they can afford to charge for it. Safe business will do this. Speculative or reckless business keeps up the rate of interest always. We have had full experience of that here, and we have no doubt that a pursuance of the present policy will insure greatly to the good of the city. The statement, by the way, shows how capital is accumulating here. We have had a reasonably busy season, there has been no hoarding up of money, yet the deposits in the associated banks aggregate over ten millions. With a sound banking system every interest the community has is benefited.

## A DUTY ON ART.

The action of the Senate Committee in restoring the duty of 30 per cent. on works of art, which the McKinley bill admits free, has received no approval so far as we have seen; on the contrary it has been condemned even by the leading protection advocates in the press. And it may well be. There is no commercial competition in art. The cultivation of taste is part of a good education, and it is a part that can't be taught in schools. It must come by frequent association and familiarity with the productions of artistic genius. The American taste in music has been greatly improved by the importation of German taste cultivated at home for generations, till everybody is instinctively more or less a musician and judge of music. It is so in Italy where good music is as popular and widely diffused as "minstrel songs" used to be here, and music is almost instinctively scientific and refined. The "Contadini," when a company of them gets together fall into tone and base parts as surely as an old and disciplined orchestra. The late B. R. Sulgrove used to give an illustration of this. He was standing on the roof of the celebrated Milan Cathedral during the carnival, and saw in the "piazza" below some three or four rough country fellows, "contadini," begin playing an air from "Sonnambula." In five minutes they were joined by fifty violins and clarinettes and mandolins, all falling into the parts they preferred, and a finer concert he had never heard. Yet these were farmers and shepherds, educated in music by the universal prevalence of musical taste, and educated as Americans can be only by sedulous teaching at home or in school. Their taste came to them like Dogberry's reading and writing.

Now, a taste for painting and sculpture may be diffused and perpetuated and made almost instinctive by the same process of constant association with works of art. We noticed some years ago the improvement in artistic taste that had been brought about or was in course of development by the general diffusion of artistically-drawn and colored cards distributed by business houses, and by the better illustrations of illustrated papers, and the vastly improved pictures of show bills and other advertisements. Really pretty and artistic pictures were seen by scores hanging in windows and on walls, where there was nothing before, or only offensive dashes of discord and colors.

Familiarize the popular taste with good pictures, and we educate the nation in a valuable part of national culture. The more good pictures in public galleries and private collections we have, the more schools of refinement and elevation of feeling we have. A fine picture purifies the thought like fine music or an eloquent sermon, and every repetition of the view is a strengthened resistance to evil inclinations. So we want all the pictures we can get.

Our own artists as yet are too few to supply such a demand as an adequate diffusion of collections of art works would make. The works of foreign artists would be no competition that could affect the value or sale of those of our home artists. And as taste for art grows, the demand for its products would grow. Taking the tariff off foreign works would simply enlarge the collections, private and public, without affecting the sale of any of our own works. Sculptures, especially, need a relief from our senseless tariff, for none are produced here of any penitential importance, and the tariff only enhances the cost of what we must get abroad or go without. In the strictest and fairest sense it is a tax on taste, a suppression of the opportunities of culture, a boorish oppression of refinement. It is exactly the same manifestation that a coarse-grained doll shows when he daubs a neighbor's handsome fence with mud. It makes him feel cheap to see fine things, and he hates them. They are not after his kind. They are "stuck up" and "put on airs." The Congress that laid the tariff on foreign works of art may have had an idea of fostering our home works and artists, but the Congress that refuses to remove that tariff after years of experience of its facility in aiding home art, acts with precisely the feeling of the fence-daubing ruffian.

## ENGLISH TEA-DRINKING.

A Nation Given to Cops That Wouldn't Sell Americans.

Julian Repp in Harper's Weekly.

What an English home would be without tea, I can not imagine. What England itself would be without that beverage, it is difficult to conceive. It is no exaggeration to say that one might as well try to fancy New York City without a bar-room. They drink enough liquor in England, heaven knows—enough to float our navy. But the liquor-drinking is incidental, while tea-drinking is apparently essential to the national life. Where we see advertisements of patent medicines in America, they see advertisements of tea. "O and O Tea," "Tiptop Tea," "Wonderful Tea," "Ceylon Tea"—these words stare at the British from every dead-wall, on every "bus," in every newspaper. And no foreigner can escape the actual substance or fluid any more than the native can avoid the advertisements. You have tea for breakfast, tea for luncheon, tea at late supper. You only miss it at dinner, but meanwhile you have had it at 5 o'clock. If you call on your banker in his office, on your friend in his home, on your fellow-worker in your hotel, he rises a bell, and tea is brought in with this slice of buttered bread, or if ladies are present, with tarts.

Why, the editor of one of the principal newspapers in England told me that every man-jack in his establishment—editors, reporters, publisher, and editor—has tea at five o'clock every day as sure as that hour arrives. "And it is a most excellent practice," said he, sipping from his own cup in his delightful home, "for it brings all the people together as nothing else could do, and we find out from one another just what each one has been doing or is going to do during the day."

Tea, tea! Was ever a nation so enslaved? Whatever they do, wherever they go, they have their tea. There is no commodity or habit in America to liken to that of England. They can not eat without it, visit without it, assemble at home without it, picnic without it, or attend to business without it.

And such tea! They say we Americans do not know what tea is. If they know, we certainly do not, for never have I tasted such tea as I got nearly everywhere in England—such biting, strong, nerve-murdering, sleep-dispelling, drug-like tea. I had to sicken it at least one-half, and then I found it aromatic and pleasant—that is to say, as nearly pleasant as that sick-room decoction ever can be to a masculine, coffee-drinking American.

## Attractions for Next Season.

Managerial plans for next season include Booth and Barrett in a joint touring tour; Jefferson and Florence in old English comedies; Fanny Davenport in "Cleopatra"; Russell's comedians in "Easy Street"; Sol. Smith Russell in "The World's Fair"; Leon Rosselle; a new farce comedy by Charles H. Hoyt called "A Trip to China Town"; John J. McNally's new comic absurdity "A Straight Tip"; Edward E. Price's new comedy in "The World's Fair"; the debut of Maurice Barrymore as a star in "Reckless Temple"; McKee Rankin in "Canoe"; and Fay Templeton in a new burlesque.

## Or Interest to Mr. Riley.

(Chicago Post.)

The following bit from a long discussion on literary notables during a recent noon-day meal at the Sherman House will be of interest to the Hoosier poet. The speaker was a right port looking lass, who hailed from "Indiana." She was decidedly of the opinion that some of the celebrities of the day are getting altogether too much praise.

"Now, there's Jim Riley," she said, with manifest intolerance. "What's he done? Nothing to brag about. But Jess look at the fine things that he's been on his head. He may be a poet sure nuff, but say! Why, my brother Bill, if he'd jess buckle to it, could beat Jim Riley all at thunder write! sonnets!"

## The Census Did It.

(Minneapolis Tribune.)

The savage assault made upon the good name and prosperity of Minneapolis by St. Paul ought to have the effect of uniting all our citizens as one man in every effort to promote the interests of our city. It is understood that hereafter we owe our own record to more Twin City business. Every Minneapolis citizen should be proud, first, last and all the time. We must drop all bickerings among ourselves and pull together for the common good of all.

## Could Learn Grammar at Home.

A school teacher, near Dawson, Ga., having instructed a pupil to purchase a grammar, the next day received a note, thus worded, from the child's mother: "I do not desire for John to learn his grammar as I prefer her to learn it in a more proper manner. I have sent through two grammars and can't say as they did me no good. I prefer her to learn her grammar and drawing and vocal music on the piano."

## Profited by the Grip.

(Evansville Tribune.)

The influenza was not wholly an ill wind. On account of its sway the best theatrical companies have been unusually successful, one company having lately declared a dividend of 6 per cent. in addition to a bonus of 19 per cent.

## The New Game.

(New York Herald.)

"Let's play census, Willie."

"I don't know how."

"Did," says Floie, "you ask me all the easy questions you can and I'll tell you it's none of your business and set Floe on you."

## One Flag for All.

(Ligonier Boomer.)

The sooner all the inhabitants of this Republic learn to understand that but one flag—the stars and stripes—is to wave over every foot of its soil, the better it will be for all concerned.

## An Agricultural Scheme.

(Terre Haute Express.)

German experiments have shown that seed mud is one of the best fertilizers. Indiana agriculturists who are not making it pay should take their farms to the seashore for the summer.

## Easily Overcome.

(New York Sun.)

"Suppose your wife ceased to love you?" suggested the cynic.

"Well," said the young lawyer, "I would get out a writ of attachment."

## An Early Crow.

(South Bend Times.)

Wall street can no longer control the financial legislation of this country. That power is effectually broken. For this let us all feel grateful.

## Truth About the Girls.

(Terre Haute News.)

The work of a servant girl is not to be looked down upon. Wives appreciate the services of domestics, and a good girl is a jewel.

## Of Whom They Are Wholen.

(Boston Herald.)

The Republican Senators in Washington seem to hate President Harrison for the enemies he has made.

## Apocryphal at This Time.

(Milwaukee Journal.)

Towns, like drunken men, are apt to imagine themselves bigger than they really are.

## Why Economizers Succeeded.

(The Census Bureau.)

The census taking in New York has developed the fact that more than sixty languages and dialects are spoken there.

## Money in the Shade.

(Fort Wayne Sentinel.)

Spring ends to-day. Farewell, faded maiden! Welcome, summer.

## On the River.

O grandly flowing River!

O silver gliding River!

Thy springing willows shiver

In the sunset as of old;

Thy shiver in the silence

Of the willow-whitened islands

And the sun bars on the sand bars

Fill air and wave with gold.

## O gay, obnoxious River!

O sunset-blinded River!

Do you remember ever

Thy eyes and sides so blue

On a summer day that shone here,

When we were all alone here,

And dew evels in the bluebells

To speak the love they knew?

## O stern, impassive River!

O still unanswer River!

The shivering willows quiver!

As the night winds moon and stars.

From the past a voice is calling,

From heaven a star is falling,

And dew evels in the bluebells

Above her hillside grave.

—John Hay.

## "SCRAPS."

Saturday, the 21st, was the longest day of the year.

Munkasy contemplates the painting of a series of religious pictures.

A whole seventy feet long has been captured near San Diego, Cal.

Queen Victoria ascended the throne fifty-three years ago last Friday.

Trinitite born in Newnan, Ga., have been named Red, White and Blue.

There is a Fat Women's Club in New York, where tea is the beverage.

The city of Louisville spends on an average \$200 a day for street cleaning.

The whisky drunk in Victoria's household is made on her own estates in Balmoral.

Chicago's Chief of Police has issued an order to arrest the "mashers" of the street corners.

A London firm has notified Stanley that it has named a brand of sausages in his honor.

There were 20,240 arrests for drunkenness in New York City last year, 7,085 of which were females.

The German Emperor, in army uniform, headed the other day the regiment of which he is Colonel.

A judge of a St. Louis race was recently pelted with nickels and dimes by the crowd for an alleged unfair decision.

A young merchant in Berlin has married the woman that nursed him when a babe. She was then seventeen years old.

An average of \$500,000 in mutilated currency is received weekly at the Sub-Treasury in New York for redemption.

The newest wrinkle in Boston weddings takes place in church is to have the pulpit draped to match the bride's costume.

A census enumerator in Philadelphia found a Mrs. Catherine Sharp, who is 112 years old. She remembers Washington and John Jay.

A great many of our would-be reformers are like the man who stays up all night trying to get people to go to bed.—(Terre Haute Express.)

Well, I'm ohm," said the electrician, when he had let him up in the night.

"But why are you insulate?" asked his wife.—(New York Sun.)

Four hundred icebergs were counted by one vessel during a recent voyage along the Newfoundland coast. Two of them were each over three miles long.

An insane man is in a hospital at Amityville, L. I., whose particular belief is that the World's Fair is to be held in New York and his services are wanted as director-general.

The luckiest tenderfoot in the Leadville mines was an Illinois farmer from the back districts, who, after prospecting in the mountains for three months, started home with a bank account of \$380,000.

Mrs. Rural (at an art gallery and looking at a Madonna)—Whose picture is that? Attendant—Raphael's, Madam. Mrs. Rural—Why, sakes alive! I always thought Raphael was a man!—(Yale Record.)

An extract from a parish magazine in England reads thus: "Unmarried workers are requested not to marry for some little time, as we can not afford to lose their services, as we have lost many lately."

Old Gentlemen (from head of the stairs at a late hour)—Clay, I think you and that young man have talked enough for one evening. Clara—All right, pa. We won't say another word.—(Lippincott's Magazine.)

A San Francisco journal threatens to treat the next big prize fight at the California Athletic Club as a social affair, and to give a full list of the prominent judges, lawyers, doctors and capitalists who attend.

The influenza was not wholly an ill wind. On account of its sway the best theatrical companies have been unusually successful, one company having lately declared a dividend of 6 per cent. in addition to a bonus of 19 per cent.

Among the many gifts received by Mr. Stanley in the last few weeks is a well-worn copy of Shakespeare's works from a laboring man. Mr. Stanley was much gratified by the receipt of it and wrote the giver a cordial letter of thanks.

Mrs. Martha Gray, of Virginia, has been found by the census man. Mrs. Gray is now living with her husband and has a record at rearing children is thus scheduled: Six triplets, 18; 6 twins, 12; 7 singles, 7; total, 37 children.

Two young ladies of Gallatin, Tenn., were attacked by a burglar the other night. Despite his threats to shoot them if they stirred, they jumped from their bed and grappled with him, and finally threw him out of the window head first.

A well-known Irish judge is reported to have said of a person who had an apparently congenial disposition to deviate into veracity: "I only once knew him to speak the truth, and then I could tell it by the natural embarrassment of his manner."

The girl next door was practicing vocal exercises with the greatest run in it. "Did you hear that accidental?" asked a department clerk of his room-mate. "Accidental, nothing!" was the reply. "She did it on purpose."—(Washington Post.)

The following remarkable statement has lately appeared in a novel: "At a time when the worthy pastor appeared on the threshold of the manse. His hands were thrust into the pockets of his large, loose coat, while he turned over the leaves of the prayer book and gazed at the ceiling with a look of intense speculation."

The use of India rubber for erasing pencil marks was first suggested in or just prior to 1753 by an academician named Magellan, a descendant of the great navigator. This substance was more satisfactory than bread crumbs, which had been the usual means up to that time.

A student of the College of the City of New York left home ten years ago because his father forbade him to take a jaunt through New Jersey with some fellow-students. His father's words were, "My boy, if you go you can never return to my house." The son took the father at his word, and has not been heard from since, though the latter, who meant no harshness, has spared no money nor labor to find him.

A railway postal clerk who runs on the Union Pacific a day or two since found among the mail passing through his hands a mail carrier's hat, which had been mailed at Butte, Mont., says the Record-Oregonian. Attached to it was a card on which was written: "Round the world to beat George Francis Train." The carrier passed it along to San Francisco, and says that as the hat will not have time to eat or make speeches it will probably beat Train's record.

It has taken the friends of Horace Greeley eight years to raise \$11,000 for his statue.

A flock of cranes made a diversion in Georgia. There were probably more than a hundred of the lank birds in the flock, and quite a number of the citizens watched them for nearly an hour as they soared through the air high above the city. They were perfectly drilled in the average military company, and there was not a hitch or bobble in their movements. They seemed to be governed by the movements of a leader, and in every wheel or turn there was not the slightest break.

We have the best and largest assortment of Window Screens, Screen Doors and Pictures in the city. Call and have your choice. Also Sprinkling Hose—see agents for the Wm. Perfection Hose Co., 15 South Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind. FRANKLIN &amp; FUGATE, 33 &amp; 35 South Meridian St.

## BIG DRY GOODS SALE

H. P. WASSON &amp; CO.

BEGINS TO-DAY, JUNE 23.

Everything goes, regardless of what they cost

THE REASON WHY

Our lease on our present location expires August 1, and we can't get into our new building on Washington street until September. Therefore, rather than box our goods up, we will close them out at an enormous sacrifice.

We have an immense stock yet of Summer Goods, such as Satteens, Gingham, Challies, China Silks, Silk Pongees, Lace Draperies and Flouncings, Embroidered Flouncings, White Goods, Linens, White Dresses and Wrappers, Gingham Wrappers, Lace Curtains, Batiste Dress Goods, Novelty Suits, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Summer Underwear, Muslin Underwear.

You can buy anything in stock for less than any merchant owns them. This Sacrifice is made, not because we want to, but are compelled to do so on account of the limited time we have in our present location.

H. P. WASSON &amp; CO.,

SALESROOMS—101, 103 and 105 South Meridian.

Two block south of Washington Street

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rot away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through the veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians' prescriptions in vain, should be assured that the Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for \$1.00.

Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

## HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and Weakness, Scourges, Lameness, Strains and Pains relieved in one minute by the Catarrhal Anti-Pain Plaster.

New, original, instantaneous, and infallible. The most perfect antidote to Pain, Inflammation, Weakness, ever compounded. At all druggists, 50 cents; five for \$1; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

## "THIS IS AN AGE OF APOLLINARIS WATER."

Walter Deane.

WHEN YOU ORDER

APOLLINARIS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

The well-known Yellow Labels of the Apollinaris Company, Limited, are protected by Perpetual Injunctions of the Supreme Court.

Beware of bottles bearing the genuine Apollinaris labels but re-filled with a spurious article.

LOOK AT THE CORK,

which, if genuine, is branded with the name of the Apollinaris Company, Limited, and the words "Apollinaris Brummen" around an anchor.

## USE

"PERFECTION"

HEAD-LIGHT

OIL.

BEE



## THE PASSION PLAY.

Marvellous Scenes Enacted By  
Peasants of Ober Ammergau.

Six Hundred Performers Reproduce  
Story of Christ's Life.

The Audience Sits in Full View of  
the Alps, and Hears the  
Songs of Birds.

Impressiveness of the Scene-Description  
of the New Stage and  
Theater—People from All Lands  
Flock to the Alpine Village.

The mountain-hidden Bavarian village of Ober Ammergau will be the destination of a quarter of a million people this summer, drawn there from every part of the globe to see the "Passion Play" produced. It is but once in a decade that this show in the little Alpine village is given, and thousands of people have come to regard it as much their religious duty to journey to Ober Ammergau as they did to answer the call of the "Passion Play" in years past. The first performance of the "Passion Play" this year took place May 25. A short railway journey from Munich to Oberamergau followed by a carriage drive, brings the travelers into one of the most romantic spots in Bavaria. The village of Ober Ammergau nestles beneath the kofel, which is surrounded by a cross of iron sixty feet high. The village consists of about 1,500 inhabitants who support themselves by wood-working, which they execute most beautifully. The houses are picturesque, with chateaux, ornated with fret work balconies, and walls frescoed with biblical subjects. The theater is a large temporary building outside the village. The stage, 170 feet by 85, is divided into five compartments. The central one where the tableaux and principal scenes are enacted; on either side the house of Pilate and Caiaphas, and beyond, right and left, wide gateways leading into Jerusalem; the whole mise en scene backed by undulating hills, not unlike the Mount of Olives, which give a strange sense of reality to the performance from first to last. The stage is practically arranged as it was ten years ago. It has a handsome Grecian facade, with a drop scene painted with figures of Moses and the prophets Isaiah and Jeremiah. On each side are archways, through which are seen streets in Jerusalem, and to the right and left of these are the houses, with balconies, of Pilate and Anna. The uncovered portion of the theater permits the eye to wander to the Bavarian Hills on each side and beyond the stage, and the entire scene is both unique and impressive.

Writing of the production of the play an Ober Ammergau correspondent says: "On a city stage, with professional players, the Passion drama could only be a shilling; but sitting here in the sunshine, under the open sky, with an amphitheater of mountains forming a natural background to stage and audience, with fragrant breezes streaming in fresh from the hills and the voices of birds in the air above us, there is nothing theatrical about this theater. And the players! What village artists produce before us is as little playing as the act of priest before the altar. In better words, it is exquisite acting. The Ober Ammergau children are born into the Passion Play and mature under the benign influence of its atmosphere. Their dearest tradition is to keep at the appointed intervals the solemn vow registered by their forefathers of two and a half centuries ago, and their highest ambition is to be chosen one day in their turn to represent the old biblical characters. He who earns the high fortune to be entrusted with the part of Christ is more than an object of envy to his colleagues and the admiration of his audience. He enjoys in his own region and in his own village a respect nearly amounting to veneration, and springing less from his own merits—which must be great to allow him the position—than from the very character he delineates. The principal men are so identified with their parts in the popular thought that their names in the drama remain attached to them in private life, and we hear among their neighbors only of "Christus" and "Judas," or at most of "Christus-Maler" and "Judas-Lechner"—appellations applied by no means in an irreverent spirit. The community makes the outlay for the play, and only after all expenses have been refunded to the proceeds of the performance do the players have claim to even the smallest fee. The two busiest men in the preparation are Burghomester Lang and Josef Mayer, the potter of Christ, who have the entire business direction of the play. Their labor commences a year before-hand, and planning, correspondence, reconstruction of the theater, designing and manufacture of costumes and the like, continue uninterruptedly from that time, from autumn onward the constant rehearsals in sections and in toto of the long play, are no inconsiderable call on the time of men who are simultaneously pursuing their regular business. Finally comes the summer, when almost every week for five months sees two performances of the play, each of eight hours' duration—and for all this labor and loss of time Josef Mayer is said to have received in 1889 scarcely \$200—a much greater sum, nevertheless, than he had gained in 1871.

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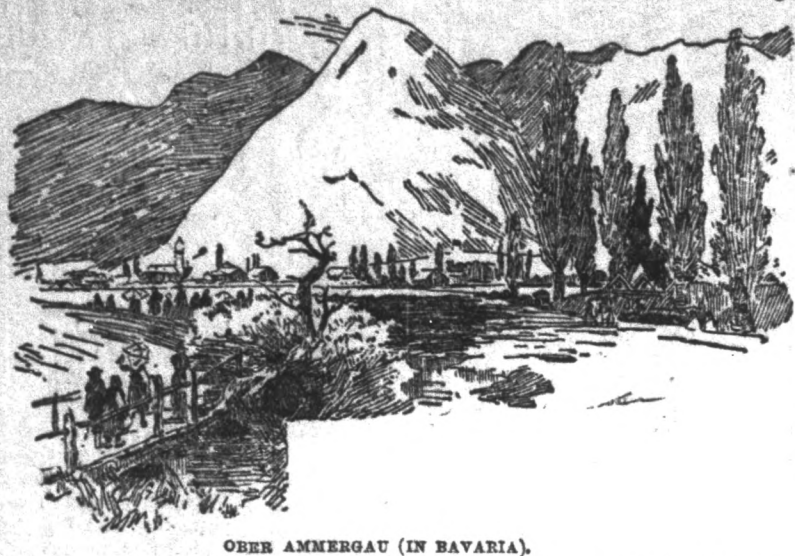
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(the burgomaster of the village) and the Rutz family, the last of whom have been uninterruptedly represented in the Sanhedrim or High Council in every performance since the initiation of the play, in 1634. The play is practically the same form as that of 1880. A chorus of twenty peasant spirits dressed in tunics of white, with overmantles of different colors, advance to the front of the curtain of the main stage from the wings. At the commencement of each act the Chorus speaks an exhortation and the chorus sing an explanation of what is



OBER AMMERGAU (IN BAVARIA).

to follow. They move to the sides, still singing, and the curtain rising reveals a tableau taken from the New Testament history. These tableaux are intended to prepare the way for the scenes in Christ's life which follow, to illustrate them and to show in some degree how prophecy was fulfilled. The drama proper covers that period in Christ's history from his entry into Jerusalem to his death and resurrection. The opening scene is one of the most effective. Hundreds of figures waving palm branches



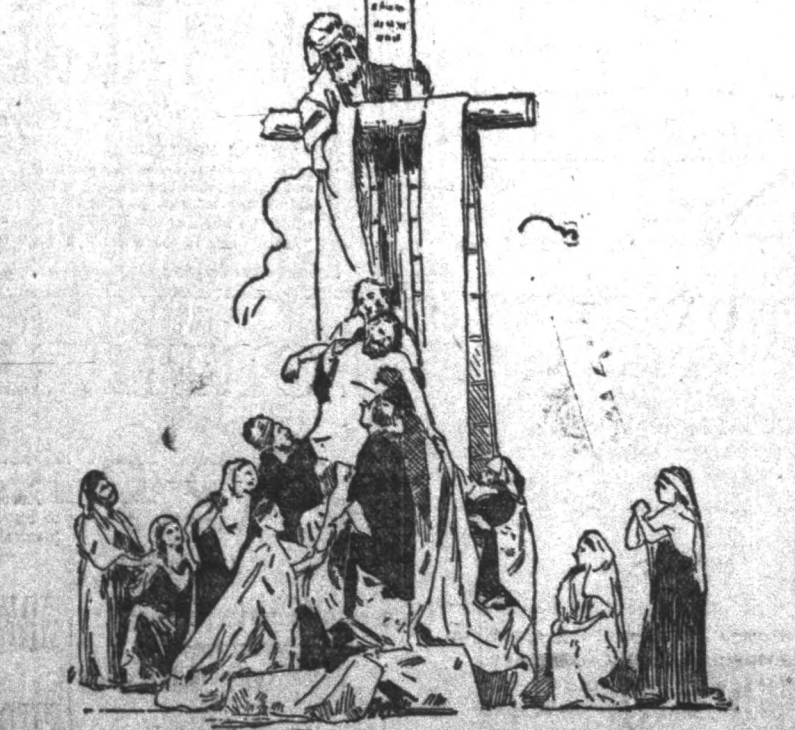
JUDAS TAKING THE (30) PIECES OF SILVER.

and singing "All hail to the Son of David!" crowd the stage. Joseph Mayer again represents Christ, and enters seated upon an ass sideways, followed by the apostles. He drives the money-lenders from the temple. The following act represents the incidents of Christ's life in the order of the gospel story. By noon they had reached the Agony in the Garden of Gethsemane, and resuming, after luncheon (for the actors do not proceed right through as in the old days), at half-past 1, the final scene is not reached until after 6 o'clock. The gospels are followed for the main incidents, but the dialogue is much elaborated and so are several of the characters, with the view evidently to give the play more action and more realism. A definite plot is, therefore, developed. In the second act the high priests take counsel with the money-lenders, and form a plan for the destruction of Jesus. They accomplish their end by the aid of Judas, whose treachery is bought with their money. Christ's death is, therefore, shown as the result of the working of human passions, rather than as the fulfillment of the Divine will. With this



CROWNING WITH THORNS.

Judas tempted by the Jews to betray Jesus. The last supper. Judas comes to the Sanhedrim and agrees to sell Jesus to the Pharisees. The agony in the garden. Judas betrays Jesus with a kiss. Jesus, deserted by his disciples, is led away by his betrayers. This forms the close of the events directly leading up to the Passion itself. Then, in the second part, are the subjoined scenes: Jesus brought before Anna. Jesus brought before Caiaphas. Denial of Peter. Peter's repentance.



THE DESCENT FROM THE CROSS (TABLEAU ARRANGED AFTER RUBENS.)

and in view the characters of Caiaphas and Judas are considerably embellished. The former is seen as a cruel member of a jealous priesthood, and the latter as the type of a calculating, worldly fellow, whose thought is only for self. The scene when Judas takes the money is the more highly dramatic in the Divine tragedy. He stands in the midst of an assemblage of priests to receive the price of blood, and to fix the hour, day and sign of Christ's betrayal. The thirty-eight pieces of silver are counted out, and Judas

throws them upon the table to see if they are good coin. The chorus then reappears and sings this homily in verse: Sinners, you shudder at the crime Which traitor Judas planned, But mark his sin and think awhile: What you may also stand! Ah, while you blame the Jews of old, Beware lest you the Christ have sold.

The interpretation of this character by the Bavarian peasants is by no means the usually accepted one. Judas is not the mean, sordid wretch we have been taught to believe, but has a naturally fine though impulsive disposition, warped and ruined by the cursed love of money. His repentance is swift and his remorse terrible as he rushes back into the presence of the priests to fling down the bag of silver with great violence before them, exclaiming: Where can I go to hide my fearful shame? How rid my conscience of this dreadful guilt! No forest fastness is there deep enough! No mountain cavern dark enough! Oh! earth, Open wide thy jaws and swallow me! I can no longer here remain.

Women of Jerusalem bewailing the Lord. The crucifixion. The resurrection. Appearance before Mary Magdalene. Jesus surrounded by the saints of glory. There is still in existence the original manuscript of the play as it was performed in 1634 in accordance with the vows taken by the villagers, but the fame of these performances only began to spread throughout the world in 1860, when the first printed report in English appeared in London. For this year everything is on a larger and grander scale than ever before. The number of participants in the play is 780, or just about one-half of the total population of the village, men, women and children. In all a sum of \$75,000 has been expended for the production. Over this the theater has been entirely rebuilt, greatly enlarged and much more practically arranged inside. This was done under the direction of Lautenschlager, the first machinist of the Royal Opera House of Munich. There is a large, closed stage, with a curtain toward the auditorium and open colonnades in front and on the side. The stage has a maximum depth of 163 and a width of twenty-eight feet. The scenery is all new and covers 4,500 yards of canvas. It was all done by the stage painter of the Vienna Imperial Opera, Purgstaller. The theater is provided with 4,000 seats, and one-half of them being under cover. All the front seats are under the open sky. The seats in the covered part of the theater cost from 50 cents to \$2.50, while those in the uncovered portions range between 25 cents and \$1.25. All the seats are numbered and arranged in the ordinary manner, being easily accessible. In all 515 new and beautiful costumes have been expended for the play, costing altogether \$50,000. In addition to these stage improvements many changes for the better accommodation of visitors and guests have been inaugurated. The capacity of the hotel has been considerably enlarged. In 200 private houses 5,000 beds have been put up, and a night's lodging there ranges between 12 cents and \$1, with full board 25 cents to \$2. As to the play itself, that will be just about as heretofore, but the tableaux vivants will be entirely omitted. There are fifteen chief parts, and altogether 104 speaking parts for men, fifteen for women and 250 mute parts, while 400 others participate in some way in the performance on the stage. The exact cast this year is as follows:

Joseph Mayer (Christ), third time. Peter Rendi (St. John), first time. Jacob Hett (Peter), fourth time. Johann Zwick (Judas), first time. Johann Lang (Caiaphas), fourth time. Thomas Rendi (Pilate), second time. Jacob Kutz (Chorus), second time. Rosa Lang (Virgin Mary), first time. Amelia Mescher (Mary Magdalene), first time. Sebastian Lang (Nathaniel), third time. Helene Lang (Martha), second time. Franz Kutz (Anna), third time. Andreas Braun (St. Jacob), fourth time. Bertha Wolf (Angel), first time. Rosa Zwick (Angel), first time.

And as Edward Stanford Jr., an English says in his book on the "Passion Play," in explanation of the perfection to which these performances have been brought by these simple peasants, "The inhabitants of Ober Ammergau pass their lives in a sort of 'Passion Play' atmosphere. They are almost all wood carvers, engaged in the production of crucifixes and religious pictures."

Returning from his trip to Ober Ammergau Archdeacon Farrar sums up his impressions of the "Passion Play." No unbiased judgment will deny, in his opinion, that its influence upon the peasants has been good. He says it has deepened the religious character of "these now prosperous peasants" and been to them the best remedy of their lives. But Archdeacon Farrar also says that the graves and the wisest of the dwellers in this little village in the Bavarian Alps feel anxious misgivings about the effects of the great periodical influx of alien elements, and not a few have resolved that this decade shall witness the last "Passion Play."

New York White Caps. NEW YORK, June 23.—Some weeks ago a band of White Caps was organized at Mayors Landings and since then they have been getting rid of obnoxious characters. Not only have many of the latter been driven out, but a number of others who claim to be respectable members of society, have received notices. The only ones who did not seem to care about the White Caps were a number of men who are in the habit of frequenting the woods and particularly every Sunday, where they spend the day gambling and in profanity. Yesterday they quickly overtook the regulars who were swooped down on them and beat them in a most unmerciful manner. All were warned that the next offense would be met with stronger measures.

A Liberal Offer. Mat. McCabe, of New Brunswick, Ill., offers to pay \$5 to any person troubled with bloody flux, who will take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and who will not get well in the shortest possible time. One half of a 24 cent bottle of this remedy cured him of bloody flux, after he had tried other medicines and the prescriptions of physicians without benefit. Mr. McCabe is perfectly safe in making this offer, as he has taken the thousand bottles of this remedy are sold each day and it has never been known to fail in any case of colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhoea or bloody flux, when the plain printed directions were followed.

Stop and Look. A full line of ladies' Oxfords from \$1 to \$5. Bates House Shoe Store. SPENCER Hotel and sanitarium, Spencer, Ind. Wonderful mineral water; 60 baths per hour. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, etc. Elegantly appointed baths, joined to hotel. Dr. Cox and Coble attendant physicians. Two dollars per day. Special rates given.

The Direct and Short Route To Lake Marquette, Logansport and South Bend, is via the Monon Route and Vandalia Line, via Frankfort. The following Lake Marquette tickets are now on sale at 25 South Illinois street, Union Station and Massachusetts avenue. Ten-day ticket, good for one year, \$1. Season tickets, one round trip, \$5. Ten-day ticket, one round trip, \$4. Saturday ticket, good returning following Monday, \$3.

Get a check for your dog. Don't wait until you are arrested. Notice to Bicycle Riders. The Broncho Safety without a chain, is on exhibition at Hearsay's; also, the world renowned Columbia Safeties for ladies and gents, the largest and best assortment of bicycles in the State, and unexcelled accommodations for repairing. Prices reasonable and first-class mechanics employed. Work turned out promptly. Hiding School open day and evening. Don't forget the name—Hearsay's, 114 North Pennsylvania street.

Good Pillar Beer. Is the best place to get first-class lunch. Open day and night. 100 South Illinois st. F. J. Ryan. Gilt Papers. Are 1/2 the former price at present. Window shades are low and rich. Carl Mueller. Free. Samples of Dr. Miller's Restorative Nervine at Frazer's, Broth & Co.'s, Browning & Son's. Cures headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, etc., and all druggists. Exam tested, glasses tried, 30 cents up. 23 East Washington st. Comstock's. Discounted Liver? Try Beecham's Pills.

The South Side Foundry Is running their new addition for moulding, and stand ready to compete with any iron foundry in the West. Telephone 169. Fire Insurance. For first-class fire insurance call on A. Abramson, 64 1/2 North Pennsylvania st. Gilt Papers. Are 1/2 the former price at present. Window shades are low and rich. Carl Mueller. The Eagle Safety Bicycle. Bicycle riders are invited to call and examine the Eagle Safety. It has the advantages of the low wheels, but has no gears or chain to get out of order. Hay & Whittle, 113 W. Washington st. We close at 6 o'clock, except Saturdays and Mondays. Chicago Tailoring Company Suit Club. All our goods ranging from \$1 to \$50 as \$1 by joining the Chicago Tailoring Company Suit Club. Nickel Plating. 21 West Maryland street. H. H. House. Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Nursing Syrup should always be used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## CANDY FOR CHILDREN!

OUR GRAND  
Mid-Season Clearance Sale  
IN FULL BLAST.

The tremendous crowds last week almost compelled us to close our doors. Summer goods at cost, less than cost, and some things at 10c on the dollar.

Tuesday is to be children's day. With every purchase of 50c or over we give a bucket of candy. Make the little ones happy. Come early, as we have only a thousand buckets.

Byram & Sullivan

6 and 8 West Washington Street.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

THREE NIGHTS AND ONE MATINEE  
—COMMENCING—  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25.  
FIRST PRODUCTION OF  
BAROLAY WALKER'S  
New three-act Comic Opera,  
KETTLEDROM.

Under the personal direction of  
ALEX. ERNESTINOFF.

A strong cast, a chorus of forty voices, and an augmented orchestra.  
New and beautiful costumes and excellent stage equipment.  
First floor, 50c; second floor, 30c; boxes, 75c. Seats now on sale.

We shall double our efforts to make our  
DISSOLUTION SALE

Attractive to close buyers.  
Our greatest hit, because the most seasonable, is in thin Dress Fabrics. No house in the city has ever offered such values in these lines.  
But as to value, we will give as great bargains in Blankets or Flannels as in anything else.  
Our object is to sell the whole stock. The dissolution of our partnership makes it necessary.  
We are overstocked with metal and Silk Umbrellas, and will throw off one-third of the actual value of the goods to force their sale.  
We show goods and give prices without importuning you to buy. Come and see us.  
Open Monday and Saturday evenings until 10 o'clock.

W. C. VAN ARSDEL & CO.,  
109 and 111 South Illinois Street.

Send 25 Cents  
For a sample package of Reward Cards to  
JOHN A. ALLISON, 58 EAST MARKET STREET.

Carpets,

Lace Curtains,

Wall Papers.

ALBERT GALL,  
17 and 19 West Washington Street.

WE HAVE  
A few more of those

ONE DOLLAR BODY BRUSSELS

To close out yet.

Our Bargain Sale was, and is, a decided success, a great many having taken advantage of this rare opportunity to obtain such splendid bargains, offered only by

W. H. ROLL  
80 to 88 South Illinois Street,

MANTELS  
Latest artistic designs. O. A. KEELY, 59 Massachusetts Avenue.

We invite attention this week to our

## THIN WEAR FOR WILTING WEATHER.

We have garments in which you will be as cool as Jersey cream in a stone spring house under the hill, and we have everything a man needs in the line of COOL COMFORT except soda water and mint juleps, which he won't want if he wears our Light Clothing and Underwear. Light Suits, Light Coats and Vests and Light Prices are the attractions for NOW. Everything is light, but our sales, which were never so heavy. The crowd increases as the weather grows warmer, and we have to hustle to wait upon people and to fill up the gaps from bulk when the counter stock is depleted. They came every day and evening during the week, and Saturday night they came in droves and got what they wanted.

The rush was tremendous. The HAT corner was riddled. The Furnishings were tossed topsy-turvy. Summer Suits were gobbled up, and Coats and Vests were sent to all parts of the city. The ladies captured the Boys' and Children's corner, and waited until they got what they wanted. It looked like we would be annihilated, but a corps of porters replenished the broken stock from up-stairs, and we are open to-day as fresh as a spring morning after a refreshing shower, with new goods at old prices—ready for another busy week in behalf of suffering humanity.

Our gigantic stock of STRAW HATS is disappearing like ice-cream before a picnic party from Podunk. The prices bring the custom, as they are a full third lower than in the exclusive hat stores. Bargains at 25c, 38c, 50c and up to \$2.

\$3.68. \$3.68. \$3.68. \$3.68.

We continue our great sale of strictly all-Wool Suits for Boys, ages 4 to 14. This sale is a great success. People know a good thing when they see it. \$3.68 is the figure.

## SPECIAL DRIVES.

A Domet Flannel Coat and Vest at \$1.  
A Seersucker Coat and Vest at \$1.  
A Fine Flannel Dress Shirt, worth \$1.50, at ONE DOLLAR.

ORIGINAL EAGLE,  
5 and 7 West Washington Street.



## KING'S NEW YORK LETTER

## COACHING PARTIES IN NEW YORK AND ONE IN PARTICULAR.

Well People in Good Clothes Need Not Worry If the Street Looks at Them—On Fifth Avenue—A Professor and a Wine Glass.

(Correspondence of The Indianapolis News.)

NEW YORK, June 19.—A group of men and women stood in front of a hotel in Fifth avenue, chatting quietly about four thoroughbred horses that were hooked to the famous "Tantivy" coach. A motley group of idlers hovered around, staring at the people who were about to set out for the daily trip of the coach and criticizing their appearance in low voices. It is said that the consciousness of being perfectly dressed is the surest guard against criticism. Perhaps that is one reason why the "society people" that day looked so thoroughly at ease, though hundreds of observers were watching them with almost envious interest.

The women were tall, lithe, erect and well-groomed creatures. They held their heads back and moved with the stately grace that indicates athletic training. They would be difficult to pick out anywhere in the country a quartet of more thoroughly beautiful women. They wore tailor-made gowns, sturdy little low-heeled boots and small hats that lay close to their heads. It was evident that they were all horsewomen from the general tone of their comments on the horses. No dash of red in a more happy conjunction of beauties than is supplied by a quartet of handsome American women looking at a quartet of fully bred American horses.

The chestnut bays of the Tantivy's famous city team stood with their heads hanging well forward, their ears laid back and their big, intelligent eyes roaming interestedly about. The dash of red in their delicate nostrils was as suggestive of high breeding as the manner in which the horses stood squarely on their legs, with the muscles clearly outlined beneath their sleek and satiny coats.

The men of the party—some half dozen in number—bent over a small but extremely solemn bull dog, which, when brought around by its owner for his friends to see. The dog stood looking haughtily around him while his points were discussed. He came of lofty lineage and had taken a score or more of prizes in England. It was his first visit to America. To judge from the expression of his battered and scarred muzzle his early impressions were decidedly unfavorable.

The same careful attention to dress which distinguished the women was noticeable in the men. Every man among them, from the burly and good natured Prescott Lawrence to dapper and studious Colonel De Lancy Kane, looked as though he had come fresh from a cold bath and a vigorous canter in the park. Most of them doubtless had undergone some such training that morning. The glow of hearty health was in their faces.

After a few moments the ladies climbed nimbly to the top of the coach and the men followed them. Mr. Kane took the reins, spread a short rug over his knees, the brake was slipped, the horn rang out and the horses bounded away with an evident eagerness for the task before them. From the moment the coach started the passengers had a panoramic view of about all that is common place and beautiful in town life, as well as of the charms of the country. There may be drawbacks to a life in the fields and woods, but with a perfect day veried, smooth roads and horses that are apparently strangers to fatigue, there is no suggestion of discord in a country drive. All the way up Fifth avenue the coach passed skillfully in and among the taxicabs, trucks, drays, carts, light road wagons and the broughams and victorias of New York women starting out for a morning ride or on a shopping expedition. Only the crossing of Forty-second street was approached did the horn give warning. During the rest of the journey to the park the regular trip of the coach was so quiet and unexciting that drivers and pedestrians alike were on the outlook for it. The trip through the cool shade of Central Park and out on the boulevard gave a glimpse of another phase of city life. In the northern end of the park the party of the people in the daily trip of the Tantivy was so great that for blocks along the route women and children were waiting on the corners to see the famous old frag roll by. There were many opportunities for a display of expert driving on the way, for in some instances horses became frightened by the sudden appearance and rapid movement of the coach, while the careless driving of women or the stupidity of ash and coal-drivers made it necessary for the driver to think and act with rapidity and decision at times. The theory of some of the newspapers is that a coach driving a coach through New York streets is an easy matter because the horses are "trained" so that they can almost guide themselves, is the most absurd absurdity. As a rule, the coach is shown a favor by the vehicles of the road in New York. The people have not the deep love of the sport of coaching that they have in England, and instances occur when a party of the coach is way or endeavor, in various ways, to impede progress of the coach. They never achieve much, however, as the Coaching Club numbers among its members the most accomplished whippersnappers in the city.

The custom in London of driving coaches through the heart of the city is one that is not practiced at all in New York. No coaching man in the English metropolis is contented to have his spurs until he has demonstrated his ability to take a coach through the Strand and in and out of the crowded districts of Oxford and Regent streets and Piccadilly. Some of the exhibitions of driving which gentlemen give in London's crowded streets show a wonderful amount of skill and pluck. The development of accomplished drivers, however, in London is natural enough in view of the opportunities afforded there for four-hand driving. Besides the great number of coaches that start daily from the old-fashioned taverns and the gorgeous new hotels of London, there are a number of stables where men are regularly taught to drive coaches. For a certain fixed sum a novice is tutored thoroughly for weeks at a time at four-hand driving. The teacher sits directly behind the driver, so that he can manage the brake himself, and a lively groom out of livery keeps an alert eye on the horses from the rear seat. These two men are experienced and thoroughly acquainted with everything that pertains to four-hand driving. They take their pupils in hand carefully, and he drives regularly three days a week. The first place are taken out of town in broad and unfrequented roads, where the turns are easy and the vehicles to be met few in number. Then, as the pupil improves, more dangerous routes are gradually selected, until the ambitious driver is capable of taking a coach through the crowded London street at the regulation fast pace. This accomplished education is completed, he gives a check for a very sum of money, and is thoroughly qualified to drive any coach, except those that make the perilous journey along the cliffs of the swiftest stage routes in the extreme West.

New York coaching men are not, as a rule, graduates of the London school. Nearly all of the members of the Coaching Club have been acknowledged whippersnappers from the time they were boys, and such a thing as an accident in four-hand driving is unknown. In the Coaching Club parade a few days ago there was a crash of vehicles in the park and on Fifth avenue that many critics of skillful driving looked for accidents before the heavy coaches got through the parade. There was no cause for fear, however. Despite the great concourse of vehicles and the anxious driving of some of the truckmen, the cracks of the Coaching Club brought their showy drags to the end of the drive without a single mishap. When all is said and after the minutes have had their say, it must be admitted that society people attack the right note when they took up the sport of coaching. Many of the smaller cities are

following New York's lead now, and there are coaching clubs from one end of the continent to the other.

It is quite interesting to witness the distress of the well-to-do in dress in his attempts to settle upon some kind of head gear that will "go with" such a costume, and the difficulties of the situation have been increased by the ingenious disfigurements into which the *cheveu creux* has fallen. Some of the English and French fashionables have lately made an effort to introduce what they call the "club hat," which has no spring, and is not made of silk, so that it can't be rumpled. The fact of the matter is that the boys are trying to do an impossible thing. The dress suit, so termed, calls for a *co. pecu. bris*, that is, a folding cocked hat, and any other looks out of place. To wear a cocked hat of any kind with a swallow-tailed coat would be a barbarism. So, too, a Derby refuses to shine with it, and a high silk hat is no better, although in vogue. The reason of all this is that a dress suit is only intended for in-doors, and the moment you attempt to fit any kind of conventional head gear to it you make a botch potch. True, General Butler once rode to the State House in the day time in evening dress and a Panama hat! Ye gods, what a mixture! It beats the Indian chief in war paint and a silk hat. But this is a free country, and we don't intend to be ruled even by foreign fashions.

Where will science stop? A dinner was given by Professor Rodman, of Columbia College, to a brother professor traveling in this country, Dr. Emil von Heimburg, whose experiments in organic chemistry have startled even the most radical theorists of the old world. The dinner was given at the French club. Among the guests was the American representative of one of the leading Epernay champagne houses, and after he had listened to the various assertions of Dr. von Heimburg and others touching the almost miraculous powers of modern chemistry, he raised his glass to his mouth, drew the contents towards his lips with a slow, deep and blissful inspiration, and murmured:

"Ah, but that is a divine liquid which all your chemistry can never imitate."

"Nevertheless," said the host, with an amiable smile, "that divine liquid which you have just swallowed was made in my laboratory yesterday morning, in my presence, by Dr. von Heimburg. You'll find the mark of a file on the neck of the bottle." Will Dr. von Heimburg be kind enough to say whether such was not the case?

The German professor nodded his head towards the astonished wine merchant, and spoke as follows: "We chemists have been too modest heretofore. We looked upon nature's laboratory as a far more mysterious place than it really is. Of late years, experience has proven that the fruits of nature are very simple mixtures of water, sugar and acids, and we now find no difficulty in reproducing any of them. The simple addition of coloring matter, to imitate the exact shade of any particular brand, is all that is necessary."

At those words the wine man caught up his glass again, and draining it of its contents, he went through the motions of the *ne bis in idem* with great thoroughness and then blurted out: "Why, of course—what a fool—why, I should have known it was not wine. The fact is, I've been drinking rather too much."

"Beg pardon," cried the host, "I'm mistaken. You didn't get any of the made matter, after all. It hasn't been opened yet. We'll try it now."

The bottle of imitation champagne was uncorked, poured out and tasted, but so exact was the counterfeit that every one pronounced it marvelous—excepting the wine merchant, who was non-committal. Thus science moves onward. The day is not far distant when a man will be able to carry a week's debauch in his vest pocket—six white powders, ten cents each.

KING.

**Brick for Paving.**  
(Chicago Tribune.)  
It was reported yesterday that the people of Davenport, Ia., are preparing to use firebrick for the paving of their business streets. There need be nothing of the exaggerated nature of the matter, it has already been tried in Galesburg, in this State, and is pronounced successful after a trial of about six years. The clay in that vicinity is said to be exceptionally good, but the two great essential elements of a thorough burning of the brick, rendering it vitreous, and the laying of a good foundation which will not permit the superstratum to give way under the pressure of heavy loads. The brick, occupying about a third more time than is given to the ordinary brick, the result being a shrinkage of one-ninth in each dimension and a product which will resist the heaviest loads, while the brick will actually outlast the ordinary brick. The street is graded and covered with about four inches of macadam, this with an equal thickness of sand wetted down thoroughly and leveled, then comes a course of bricks laid flat, which is placed a single inch of sand, and then a final course of brick is laid on edge, which is filled up with sand and the whole well rolled. Galesburg has now about five miles of this kind of pavement, and it has cost literally nothing for repairs during the six years that the oldest portions have been in use. All the work is done except the gutting, and all the material furnished, for a total of only \$1.40 per yard.

Alaska Salmon Canneries.

(Chicago Leader.)  
The canning of salmon is one of the great industries of Alaska. The canneries are situated near the mouth of some river or on the coast of Alaska, where the salmon pass in shoals to deposit their spawn. As they return, the stream and the bay are so alive with them that they are caught by millions, and often tossed into the boat or on to the shore by the hand. The output of the canneries in Alaska, alone, during the past year, is \$500,000 cases, each case containing forty-eight one-pound cans, and worth at the cannery \$5 a case.

**Well Paid Singers.**  
The salaries paid church choir singers are beginning to attract the proper notice. Miss Clementine de Vere, the soprano in Dr. Paxton's Church, in New York City, receives \$4,500 a year for her services, or \$112.50 each Sunday. This is claimed to be the highest salary ever paid to a choir singer, either in America or Europe. Miss Jennie Dutton, the soprano of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, in New York, draws \$3,000 a year from the church and receives \$5,000 more from concert engagements.

**Its Glory Gone.**  
The glory of the Royal Botanic Society's shows in London has departed. Once they were the event of the season. Dresses were ordered long in advance for them; the clerk of the show was a well-known figure, and petitions by many fair authors, and the magic circle within Regent's Park was the trying place for hundreds of lovers. But all that has now passed away.

**The Modern Way.**  
(Puck.)

Mrs. Cottonback—This book for boys says the way to succeed in this world is to do two dollars' worth of work for one dollar. Mr. Cottonback (great manufacturer)—That writer is away off. The way to succeed is to hire men to do two dollars' worth of work for one dollar, and then form a trust and sell it for five dollars.

**Cause of His Wrath Explained.**  
(Philadelphia Times.)  
Rider Haggard complains that an American publishing firm mutilated one of his novels. The number of savages killed by two Englishmen in a hand-to-hand fight was cut down by the American publishers from 743 to 264.

**A Peculiar Insurance.**  
Steps have been taken to establish in St. Petersburg a society for the insurance of crops against climatic mishaps. The Agricultural Society of the metropolis has initiated the movement.

**Not Improvable At All.**  
(Washington Star.)

He—Charlie Brown and I run together, now all the time, don't you know?  
She—Yes? I should think you were soft enough to.

**Cause of Our Immigration.**  
The cultivated lettuce we have in this country is almost unknown in Europe.

## A PECULIAR ORGANIZATION

## In the Hoboken Turtle Club of New York—

## Burr One of Its Founders.

(New York Herald.)  
The new club house of the Hoboken Turtle Club at Sheppard's Point, Larchmont Manor, was formally opened yesterday, at which time also the first turtle breakfast and dinner of the season were served and

relished by upward of 800 members and guests of the organization. The club was organized in 1796 and incorporated in 1889. In the acquisition of permanent quarters it has moved with that deliberateness that characterizes the animal from which the club derives its name. For ninety-four years the Turtles have wandered, but at last they have located in a magnificent one-hundred-thousand-dollar house, formerly occupied by the Larchmont Club.

Among the organizers of the club was Aaron Burr. Alexander Hamilton was also a member and De Witt Clinton and James Stevens. Many other famous names have been upon the club's rolls, but these interesting records have been lost.

At its inception it was a fishermen's club, formed by a number of New York merchants and lawyers famous in the city in the last decade of the eighteenth century. It was the custom of these men to indulge in an annual fishing excursion that lasted three days, the first of which was devoted to the preparation of their camp at Hoboken and in catching fish and turtles at Prince's Bay and other nearby places, the waters of which at that time teemed with many varieties of both species.

The second day under the old regime was devoted to the preparation of the catch, and the third to a feast and jollification, a feast which alone remains to remind them of the past.

When the district surrounding the Elvian Fields became too thickly settled for privacy the club moved over to Syker's Island, at the upper end of Manhattan Island, where they held reunions for several years. They were forced to leave this retreat and met for a year or two at Weehawken. For many years past, however, they have had to depend on nearby resorts, which failed to satisfy the desire of a progressive element in the club, who worked for and eventually secured the handsome and permanent quarters were opened yesterday.

The entertainment attending the inauguration of the new quarters consisted of a breakfast of the turtle steaks, stewed and fried and other characteristic dishes, served at nine o'clock in the morning and partaken of by about one hundred members of the club. At four o'clock in the afternoon dinner was served, at which turtle soup and various accompanying liquids, which were said to be necessary to the thorough appreciation of turtle soup, were the chief articles of diet. Speech making followed the dinner, and Dr. Williams in the evening finished the day's enjoyment.

The recipe used to make the soup is the same that has been in use ever since the club was organized. It is said to have been furnished by George Washington, who is said to have known more about turtles than anybody else who ever lived.

Eight turtles, weighing 1,200 pounds gross, were used to prepare the concoction, which was brewed under the watchful care of the club steward, John J. Farrell, who has served in the same capacity for the past twenty years. Among the condiments necessary to season the ninety gallons of soup for yesterday's repast was one gallon of fine brandy and one of sherry. The mass was cooked together for forty-eight hours in huge caldrons, and served to the members as a who can punish the greatest quantity of the soup, which is very palatable, and at one time a prize was awarded to the victor, but yesterday's soup was very justly considered to be its own reward.

A Cold Blooded.

(Newcastle (England) Chronicle.)

"Have you brought any witnesses?" asked Rev. Mr. Wood, of Bathgate, of a middle-aged couple who had come to be married.  
"No; we're thoct of that. Is't necessary?"  
"Oh, certainly," said the minister; "you should have a groomsmen and bridesmaid as witnesses."

The bride so addressed suggested a female cousin, whom the bridegroom had not previously seen, and, after consultation, a man was also thought of.  
"Step ye awa' along, Jean, an' ask them, an' I'll walk about till ye come back."

Jean set out as desired, and after some time returned with two friends, the cousin being a blooming lass, somewhat younger than the bride. When the parties had been properly arranged, the minister was about to proceed with the ceremony the bridegroom suddenly said: "Wad ye bide a wee, air?"

"What is it now?" asked the minister.  
"Weel, I was just gane to say that if it was the same to you, I wad rather hae that ane," pointing to the bridesmaid.  
"A most extraordinary statement to make at this stage! I'm afraid the minister is too late to talk of such a thing now."

"Is it?" said the bridegroom in a tone of calm resignation to the inevitable. "Weel, then, ye maun just gane on."

Animals Tamed by Fortune.

A paragraph is going the rounds to the effect that wild animals are completely tamed and can be tamed by perfume, and this story is told: "There was a Mrs. Lee in India who had a tame leopard that played in the house with her children. He was very tame, as all of the tribe are, and loved to stand on his hind legs, and with his forepaws on the window sill, look at the passers-by. When the children wanted the place for themselves, they would all take hold of his tail, and pull him down by that. He was generally very amiable, but sometimes, his claws being very sharp, the children were scratched. So Mrs. Lee thought she would keep his claws sheathed by giving him, when he was a little paper trap on which lavender water had been dropped. This would throw him into transports of delight. He would tear the paper into bits and roll over them on the floor. With nothing but a bottle of lavender water persons have become the best of friends with a leopard, a tiger or a lioness in a menagerie."

"Money a Plenty" Now.  
(Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.)

Mrs. Coroduro—John, dear, money will be very plentiful hereafter.  
John—I hope so, but I don't see any chance for it.

Mrs. C.—Yes, there is, for the United States is going to pass a law making the coinage of silver free.

A Salvation Ferry.  
(The Salvation Army in Paris.)

The Salvation Army in Paris has been informed by the French authorities that a charred boat floats in the river Seine, near the Pont de la Concorde. The "floating temple," as the Parisians call it, has been named the "Temple of Mercy." In the hall amidships there is accommodation for 200 persons.

Columbus's Cities Honored.  
The committee having charge of the Spanish festivals in 1892 in honor of Columbus has resolved to erect monuments in Rabida, Barcelona, Salamanca, Valladolid and Granada, all of them cities in which Columbus lived.

He Will Now Keep it.  
(In 1889 Rufus H. Rogers, of Yassas, Mich., was in Arizona, and one day he captured his initials upon a silver quarter, adding the year. Last week Mr. Rogers received the identical coin from a customer.)

A June Idyl.  
(Sheboyden Democrat.)

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;  
The low, sad murmur from the airy choir,  
The fishers homeward plod their weary way,  
Concocting lull to tell to you and me.

Still Believes in Lamb Juice.  
Dr. Brown-Sequard remains a firm believer in his elixir of life, and says that he is not a perfected people may live to be 200 years old.

The General Wall.  
(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)

The only satisfactory census of this city will be a new and complete census.

## Advice With Human Nature in It.

## (New York Tribune.)

It is told of a good old-fashioned parson in one of the hill towns of western Massachusetts that he recently gave the following advice to his son, who was about to come to New York to begin a business career: "My son, of course it is always wicked to fight, and as a Christian minister I must warn you against it. But at the same time, if you should ever find yourself in a fight—mind, I say, and yourself in a fight, with no way out—always see that the right man is whipped." "But, father," replied the lad, "how shall I know who is the right man?" "The other man of course," said the old gentleman. "In every crisis of life, something must be taken for granted, and in a fight you must always assume that the other fellow deserves to be thrashed." This advice, similar in spirit to that given by Shakespeare, indicates that there may be a good deal of unregenerate human nature even in a quiet country parson.

## Swiftly Rolling Time's Work

(Goshen News.)  
This great country needs no longer to lie awake nights worrying over the surplus. How to make both ends meet will make a good substitute.

## The Difference.

(Chicago Inter-Ocean.)  
Miss Caldwell married a German baron. Thank goodness, Mary Anderson married a man.

## Health in Old Age.

Edward Collinson, Queens, N. Y., says: "I commenced using Brandereth's Pills over fifty-five years ago. I first bought them in London, and have continued using them since I came to this country in 1881. I am now over seventy-five years old, hale and hearty, and attribute my wonderful health to the persistent use of Brandereth's Pills. Occasionally I have a bad cold or a headache, but I have never taken any other medicine. I have never been ill since I began using Brandereth's Pills. They are composed of numerous vegetables so combined that each multiplies the effect of the other, and they are gentle and their action is always the same, no matter how long or in what doses they are taken. They purify the blood, they stimulate the liver, they invigorate digestion. One or two at night for a week will demonstrate their power and is generally sufficient to cure ordinary diseases."

Brandereth's Pills are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN  
AND OTHER ADVERTISED SPECIALTIES. Are the Best

None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. SOLD EVERYWHERE. If your dealer will not supply you, send postal for instructions how to buy direct from the factory without extra charge.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., U. S. A.  
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 100 West Washington St., Wm. MOORE, 1st and 2nd Sts., U. S. A. ALBANY, N. Y. East Washington St., PARKER & CO., 100 Indiana Ave., F. KERNAN, 100 West Washington St.

FILL NOTION

SICK HEADACHE.  
LOSS OF SLEEP. EXHAUSTION. RICK RICK HEADACHE. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation. 50c per box, 5 boxes for \$1. For sale by

WARD BROS., Indianapolis

STILLWATER, MINN., Sept. 17, 1889.

J. M. Loose Red Clover Co., Detroit, Mich.  
I was recommended by one who had been cured by it to use your Red Clover Extract. I did so and have been a happy woman ever since. The first application gave me more relief than the medicine I had ever taken. After using less than one-third of the solid extract sent me, I walked from my home down town, a distance of one mile, for the first time in 3 years. I can be on my feet all day without any suffering. My work is a pleasure to me and I no longer look forward with dread to days of pain and suffering. Your Red Clover has given me new life and am positive of a speedy cure. Yours gratefully,  
J. M. KANE  
WARD BROS., Indianapolis.

A cream of tartar baking powder. High

est of all in leavening strength.—U. S.

Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

There are

many white soaps,

each

represented to be

"just as good as the Ivory."

They are not,

but like

all counterfeits,

they lack

the peculiar

and remarkable

qualities of

the genuine.

Ask for

Ivory Soap

and

insist upon having it.

'Tis sold everywhere.

WATCHEs

CASH OR PAYMENTS.

To responsible parties we sell goods on payments as low as you can buy them for cash at other stores. Call and see us. We can do you good. All goods warranted. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty.

SIMS & HEATON,

42 North Illinois Street.

LATEST STYLES

WEDDING CARDS

Visiting and Menu Cards. Programs and order of dances. Great variety. Moderate prices. Prompt delivery. FRANK H. SMITH, 22 North Pennsylvania St.

ALL kinds of Mercantile Printing.

Water Rates.

House six rooms.....\$ 5 00  
Water Closet.....\$ 2 00  
Sprinkling in connection with family use, thirty feet front.....\$ 6 00

Total.....\$13 00  
Necessity, convenience, comfort, luxury for less than a nickel a day. Now is the time to subscribe.

INDIANAPOLIS WATER COMPANY.

HANNA'S PLUMBING AXLE GREASE.

One ounce of Hanna's Axle Grease will run for six weeks. One ounce of a railroad axle grease will run for two weeks and without further attention. Does not gum, heat or corrode. It is the best grease for all purposes. HANNA'S BRIGATING CO., 14 Virginia avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

ARE YOU SICK?

If so, it would be well to ascertain if your blood is in good shape. If your blood is wrong you want S. S. S. (Swift's Specific), the great exterminator of Blood Poison. Do not be imposed on by dealers who tell you they have something just as good. It is not true. There is only one S. S. S., and there is nothing like it.

A General Breaking Down.

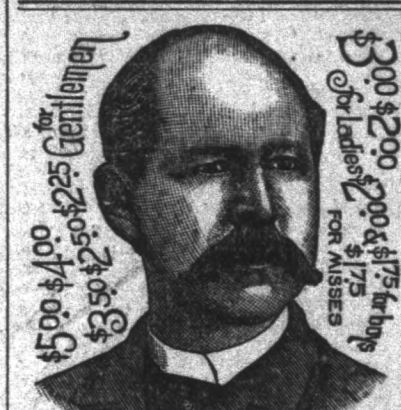
After suffering for years from a general breaking down of the system, and after trying various proprietary medicines, without receiving any benefit, I commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) by the advice of my physician. The medicine benefited me in every way. I increased in flesh, my appetite improved, and my general health was better in every particular. I do not hesitate to say that it is the best medicine I have ever tried. MAHALEY TURPIN, Oakland City, Ind.

Treatment of Blood Poison.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ALBANY, GA.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for over 1/4 of a century. Used by United States Government. Indorsed by heads of the Great Universities as strongest, purest, most healthful. Does not contain Ammonia, Lime or other injurious ingredients. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN  
AND OTHER ADVERTISED SPECIALTIES. Are the Best

None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. SOLD EVERYWHERE. If your dealer will not supply you, send postal for instructions how to buy direct from the factory without extra charge.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., U. S. A.  
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 100 West Washington St., Wm. MOORE, 1st and 2nd Sts., U. S. A. ALBANY, N. Y. East Washington St., PARKER & CO., 100 Indiana Ave., F. KERNAN, 100 West Washington St.

FILL NOTION

SICK HEADACHE.  
LOSS OF SLEEP. EXHAUSTION. RICK RICK HEADACHE. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation. 50c per box, 5 boxes for \$1. For sale by

WARD BROS., Indianapolis

STILLWATER, MINN., Sept. 17, 1889.

J. M. Loose Red Clover Co., Detroit, Mich.  
I was recommended by one who had been cured by it to use your Red Clover Extract. I did so and have been a happy woman ever since. The first application gave me more relief than the medicine I had ever taken. After using less than one-third of the solid extract sent me, I walked from my home down town, a distance of one mile, for the first time in 3 years. I can be on my feet all day without any suffering. My work is a pleasure to me and I no longer look forward with dread to days of pain and suffering. Your Red Clover has given me new life and am positive of a speedy cure. Yours gratefully,  
J. M. KANE  
WARD BROS., Indianapolis.

A cream of tartar baking powder. High

est of all in



# Weather

## ger the Proof.

weather grows warm, the sale  
es Pyle's Pearline Washing  
and rapidly increases. This  
that many women recognize  
t that PEARLINE makes  
and cleaning very much  
man when done with the ordin-  
ans. Proves also that summer  
g, being of delicate texture  
or, will not stand the rough  
necessary when washed with  
and establishes the fact that  
LINE, in doing away with  
obbing, lessens the wear and  
d fills a very important place.  
ful for bathing in fresh or salt  
Its ingredients render it  
ate skin. Especially during  
ur advantage to use PEARL-  
o supply your servants with  
ors; besides you insure much  
mitations. JAMES PYLE, New York.

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# WEEK

# THE CALL OF ALABAMA

SALE OF SHOES

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last week. We will repeat it  
up a fresh lot of Shoes and Slips  
s' cost.

---

SHOE HOUSE,  
Washington St.  
G. L. W. MACK.

---

H A T S.

is driving crowds to  
ause he has the largest  
Hats for Men and Boys.

---

uth Illinois St.

---

Ladies' Oxford Ties

In Dongola Kid or Light Colors,  
with or without Patent Leather Tips.

with or without Patent Leather Tips,  
75c to \$3.



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new patterns, in all woods—\$25, \$30,  
etc. These are without doubt the  
best city for the money.

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**ELDER,**  
Meridian Street.

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**TAGGART'S**  
**RETTES**  
**AND DELICIOUS.**

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**LANCIE**  
NAL Ambulance of the city.  
roduce a regular **LADY ATTENDANT.**  
**ois Street.**

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**AND BALLOONS FOR JULY 4.**  
29 and 31 West Washington St.

**SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES**

INDIANAPOLIS

**School of Music.**

Second year opens Sept. 15. Piano, Violin, Singing, Organ, Harmony, Counterpoint and Composition taught by specialists from the schools of Strakosky, Hamburg, Boyell and London. Catalogues may be had after Sept. 15. For further information call at 1000 Madison Ave. CLAUDE H. FOSTER, 111 N. W. Corner Erie and Market Sts.

**BOYS' CLASSICAL SCHOOL.** The Athenaeum of Music and Art, 1000 Madison Ave. Prepare boys for colleges, scientific schools and for business. Thorough work done in the languages and mathematics. A few boys will be taken into the family of the principal, L. R. BAUGHEN, principal, 725 North Delaware street, Indianapolis, Ind.

**DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL.**

**BUSINESS UNIVERSITY**

WINN BUILDING, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

Bookkeeping, Business Practice, Short hand and Penmanship, Grammar, English, Spelling, etc. Open all year. Enter now. CATALOGUE FREE.

**PROFESSIONAL**

**DR. J. A. SUTCLIFFE,**

**SURGEON,**

25 East Market st. : : : Indianapolis.

Telephone 311.

**Dr. Wesley Robbins**

Chronic diseases treated with Electricity.

Office: 65 Indiana Ave. Telephone 172.

**Dr. G. W. Lutz,**

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Office 225 South Illinois Street.

I have the only CHAPLAIN for funerals in the city—no charge. My carriages and other equipments are clean and strictly first-class.

**C. E. KREGGLO.**

Ambulance free. Telephone 504.

harmless to the most delicate skin. Especially during the hot weather it is to your advantage to use PEARLINE, and only humane to supply your servants with it, and thus lighten their labors; besides you insure much better results. Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLZ, New York.

## SECOND WEEK —OF THE— CONSIGNMENT SALE OF SHOES

Things were quite lively last week. We will repeat it this week. To-day we open up a fresh lot of Shoes and Slippers. All go at manufacturers' cost.

**BUFFALO SHOE HOUSE,**  
66 East Washington St.  
G. L. W. MACK.

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COOL HATS.


The summer heat is driving crowds to  
**RYAN'S**, because he has the largest  
variety of Hot Weather Hats for Men and Boys.  
All styles. All prices.

**21 and 23 South Illinois St.**

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 Ladies' Oxford Ties



Corner Washington and Illinois Sts. 

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**BED-ROOM SETS**—Lots of new patterns, in all woods—\$25, \$30,  
\$50, \$75, etc., etc. These are without doubt the  
largest finish goods ever shown in this city for the money.

**WM. L. ELDER,**  
43 and 45 South Meridian Street.

PARROTT & TAGGART'S  
WAFEBETTES

DELICATE AND DELICIOUS.

---

AMBULANCE

**AMBULANCE**  
 Flanner & Buchanan have the ORIGINAL Ambulance of the city.  
 Also the first firm to introduce a regular LADY ATTENDANT.  
**72 N. Illinois Street.**

**FIRE WORKS, LANTERNS AND BALLOONS FOR JULY 4.**  
CHARLES MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 West Washington St.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS.** **SCHOOLS AND COLLEGE.**  
**INDIANAPOLIS.**  
**School of Music.**

second year opens Sept. 1st. Piano, Violin, singing, Organ, Harmony, Counterpoint and Composition taught by a staff of 12 teachers. Schools at Stuttgart, Hamburg, Berlin and London. Circulars may be had after July 1. For further information call at the office, or address CLARENCE FORSYTH (N. W. corner Circle and Market Sts.)

your choice for 12½c.  
25 dozen of Misses' Black Ribbed Hose,  
sizes 6 to 8½; your choice for 6c.  
25 dozen of Mixed Hose for Boys, 10c a  
pair; worth 20c.  
Gents' Fancy Stripes, regular made,  
your choice for 15c, worth 25c.

**FRANKLIN HUNTER**  
Successor to Vance Hunter & Co.

No. 39 West Washington Street.

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**DR. J. A. SUTOLIFFE,**  
SURGEON,  
65 East Market st. Indianapolis.  
Telephone 941.

Dr. Wesley Robbins  
Chronic diseases treated with Electricity.  
Office: 65 Indiana Ave. Telephone 172.

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Dr. G. W. Lutz,

**LEO LANDO,**  
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIAN.  
Manufacturer of Optical Goods; adjusting Spectacles to suit the various conditions of sight.

making lenses to order a specialty. 62 East Market street. Ambulance free. Telephone 584.



## Notable Opportunity.

All our Trimmings and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets at cost, and less. Come early for first choice.

\$5 Hat for \$3.75.

6 Hat for 4.50.

10 Hat for 7.50.

You can buy a stylish Hat or Bonnet for about what the trimmings usually cost, and you are urged to inspect our large and well selected assortment.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

Oxidized Silver, comparatively a recent thing in jewelry, abides in popularity. It strikes the fancy for so many articles of personal and table and toilet use, pocket pin cushions, match boxes, trays, brushes and 1,001 things too numerous to mention. The designs are unique and pleasing, the prices always a trifle. Come see these things.

Bingham & Walk.

## SPECIAL SALE

Warm Weather Goods.

Large Mitts 10c to 15c.  
Kid Gloves 25c to 35c.  
Fanny 10c to 15c.  
Ladies' Vests 10c to 15c.  
Untrimmed 10c to 15c.  
Grand Umbrellas 10c to 15c.  
Ladies' Corsets 10c to 15c.  
History 10c to 15c.  
Torchon 10c to 15c.  
4th Ave. 10c to 15c.  
Tansherichs 10c to 15c.

E. W. VANCE & BRO.

36 East Washington Street.

Private Growth

STRAWBERRIES.

—CONSISTING OF—

SHARPLESS,

DOWNEYS,

PROLIFIC and

WILSON'S,

Fresh from the field.

HENRY SCHWINGE,

31 North Pennsylvania Street.

Next door to 1st street.

ART EMPORIUM.

33 South Meridian Street.

New Antique Oak and Mahogany

Esels, brass mounted—light, graceful and artistic in design. See our

large line of these goods on our

second floor.

H. LIEBER & CO.,

Telephone Number, 600.

NOTICE.

A copy of the Excelsior Laundry has been

moved from 51 N. Pennsylvania street

(Brundage, Truett & Co.) to 59 N. Pennsylvania street (P. L. Chambers). Telephone

830 for calls and deliveries.

MAJOR TAYLOR, Proprietor.

TELEPHONE 860.

ICE.

By purchasing coupon books I will sell ICE at

the following prices for the month of June:

Low than this at one delivery 50c per hundred.

50 to 100 lbs. at one delivery, 50c per hundred.

100 to 200 lbs. at one delivery, 50c per hundred.

Call at 125 Indiana Avenue, where I have

opened a retail ice depot.

There are not allowed to charge over or under

the rates, or to make contracts.

A. CAYLOR.

SUMMER VESTS,

SUMMER UNDERWEAR,

NEGLIGE SHIRTS,

TENNIS GOODS.

PAUL H. KRAUSS,

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

44 and 46 East Washington Street.

SUMMER READING.

APRIL LADY. "The Duchess"

THE SHADOW OF A DREAM. W. D.

ROBERTSON. "The Duchess"

A MAD RETROSPECT. "The Duchess"

DAUGHTER OF A LIE. "The Duchess"

THE LADY OF THE LAGOON. "The Duchess"

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THE LADY OF THE LAGOON. "The Duchess"

## MORE BLOODY BUSINESS.

A RIOT IN HAUGHVILLE IN WHICH THE MARSHAL IS SHOT.

Andrew Dillon, while endeavoring to quiet a rabble, mortally wounded by an assassin—Others injured—The arrests.

A bloody riot in Haughville, Saturday night, caused the fatal wounding of one man and another came near being chopped to pieces with a razor. Marshal Andy Dillon was shot by an assassin.

A dance was given in Weinbrecht's Hall, and a number of colored people attended. Among them were Samuel Hiser, Manuel Hall, Willie Hicks, George Dunn, Joseph Hurt, Sweeney Barber, Amstead Motley, Hans Jennings, William Hurt, Herbert Gray, John Smith, Charles McAngley, Jake Allen, Conrad Hurt, Allan Ross, Pete Carpenter, and of women, Smithy Williams, Annie Hicks, Rachel Dunn, Irene Williams, Lindy Robinson. Some of the men are known as "tough people." Another entertainment was in progress at Moore's Hall, further west. A short time before midnight Night Watchman Campbell came to Moore's Hall after Marshal Dillon, telling him he was afraid of a riot at the colored dance. Dillon and Andrew Moore went at once to Weinbrecht's Hall, in front of which they found a crowd of colored men and women who seemed to be greatly excited. It is claimed that several white men had attempted a disturbance at the dance, and the negroes were making considerable noise about it. Dillon stepped into the crowd and ordered them to keep still. Several of the negroes were drunk, and some one in the crowd said there was no one in Haughville who could quiet them. Dillon exclaimed that if they did not keep quiet he would arrest them, and at this they set up a laugh and gazed the officer unmercifully. Followed by Moore, he ran into the crowd. He was kicked and hammered and knocked into the muddy gutter, but he pluckily caught hold of a negro who seemed to be making most of the disturbance. A woman was with this man. Moore had the prisoner by one arm and Dillon was on the other side of him. They had gone a short distance, the crowd following with curses and threatening gestures, when the woman struck Dillon over the eye with a club or umbrella, cutting a gash. At this Moore released his hold on the prisoner and threw the woman back. This exasperated the crowd and they closed in on the officers. The third of slungshots was heard and razors flashed in the air. Several white men were in the mob and a hand to hand fight took place. Dillon was again beaten and

The stories of what occurred after this do not agree, but Dillon, who probably was the coolest man in the melee, said to a News reporter, yesterday afternoon, that the man he had under arrest drew a pistol and fired one shot. Dillon drew his pistol and fired three times in rapid succession, and then the man he was attempting to arrest fired again and hit him.

As he lay on his bed afterward, Dillon insisted that the man who shot him was the prisoner. The bullet struck him in the back on the left side of the spine, passing almost through his body and penetrating one lung. He sank to his knees, raised again and tried to get to the middle of the street. Night Watchman Campbell and Andrew Moore took him to Dr. Cain's office, where an examination was made. Soon Police Surgeon Hodges arrived, and the ball was taken out. Hardly had Dillon been taken out of the crowd when Patrick Horan was assaulted by a negro, who cut his clothing in five places, and one slash at his throat cut his necktie. Horan caught the arm of his assailant and reached for the razor, receiving an ugly cut on the hand. The shooting of Dillon frightened the rioters and they started back to the city.

Though Dillon says he was shot by his prisoner, it is claimed that the shot was fired by some one in the crowd; that the pistol-user was a man dressed in a suit of light clothes. A pistol was found on the sidewalk after the shooting, but it developed that this weapon belonged to a white citizen at Haughville. Various reports prevail as to the number of shots fired, some placing the number at thirteen. A young man named Dugan says he counted seven, but another who heard every shot fired says there were but five, and this would agree with Dillon's story. It might be that the prisoner as he ran past the Marshal fired the shot into his back, but there were no powder marks either on his flesh or clothing, showing that the pistol had been held some distance away. Early in the evening the Marshal saw signs of trouble, and notified the saloon-keepers to close their places early, and some of them did so. After the shooting a big negro walked into a saloon swinging the Marshal's mace, and threatening every one in the room. The mace was taken from him, and he was put out doors. A short time before the fight, Dillon arrested Jake Allen and Conrad Hurt. Both were armed, and it is known that beside Hurt and Allen, John Franklin and Charles McAngley had pistols, and there was an armload of razors in the gang. When the word reached the Station House of the riot, a general alarm was sent out. About 2 o'clock Patrolman Hostetter and Manning arrested Pete Carpenter (colored) at his home on McCue street. He was in bed, but drunk when found. It is charged that he used the razor on Horan. He had a razor a short time before going to Haughville, but says he did not take it over there. He wore a light coat and vest. Carpenter is a "helper" at the Malleable Iron Works, and is known as an ugly customer when drunk. At 3 o'clock Sunday morning, Sergeant Lowe, with Patrolmen Hostetter, Manning, Kellemeier and R. B. Smith surrounded Simon Barber, drinking bottles on Rhode Island street and took from his bed Allan Ross a colored brickmaker working for Joe Flack. He was charged with shooting Dillon. He stoutly denied the shooting and said that he was a square away when the shooting was going on. His arrest was made on information of a boy in the crowd who said he saw Ross fire the shot. Dillon was taken to his home west of Haughville and all day suffered great pain. Dr. Hodges visited him frequently, and said he had but one chance in a hundred for recovery. He is twenty-four years old, and has been Marshal of the town for three years. He was married about eighteen months ago and has a babe a month or so old.

## Other Disturbances and Injuries.

Patrolman Conklin arrested John Franks on a charge of drunkenness and carrying concealed weapons. It is charged that Franks snatched a pistol at Mrs. Rosenberg and her little daughter. The officer found an ugly pistol in his pocket. He was fined for intoxication, and other charges will be put against him.

William Day's boarding house, 22 Willard street, was the scene of a shooting affray on Saturday evening. Pur Wheat snatched a blacking brush from Edwin Thompson, who struck him. Wheat shot at Thompson, making a slight flesh wound, and then fled. Thompson was locked up by Patrolmen Koehn, Richardson and Merchant Patrol Smiley on a charge of assault and battery. This morning about 2 o'clock a white man and a colored man had a fight at the corner of Seventh and Mississippi streets. The colored man got the best of it, when he was cut in the arm by his antagonist. The name of neither man can be ascertained, but the police are investigating the affair.

## Personal.

The following persons purchased fine pianos of Brandt & Dierdorf last week: Mrs. Cramer, Mrs. Stark, Taylor Pegg, Mary Kunkel, Thomas Sutton, W. A. Barr, P. B. Walker, three Briggs, three Stayne-ants and one Kertzebaum.

## To-Day Only.

Choice of any of our finest straw hats in the house for 50 cents. Every hat goes at this price; none reserved. Today only. Danbury Hat Company, 23 West Washington street.

Generally fair weather.

Continuation This Week  
—OF OUR—  
WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

Men's all-Wool Pants, elegant patterns, fancy stripes, at \$2.57. We have added to this sale a large number of new patterns to replace those sold Saturday. We have too many Pants, and this price is named to force a reduction of stock. About forty patterns of \$3, \$4 and \$5 Pants thrown into this sale.

## TENNIS AND RACKET THIS WEEK.

Two hundred Lawn Tennis Caps, in all of the new colors and designs, at 47c. One hundred and fifty satin-lined French Flannel Caps at 62c. About seventy beautiful Pongee Silk Tennis Caps at 74 cents. Fifty-five French Flannel Lawn Tennis Caps at 48 cents. Fifty Lawn Tennis Hats, Pongee Silk, at only 75 cents. Linen Duck, Navy and Flannel Yacht and Club Caps, just the thing for an outing. The great sale of Straw Hats for Men and Children still goes on at

## THE WHEN

THE NEW YORK STORE, BOSTON STORE  
(Established 1853.)

## WRAPS.

We are giving  
1/4 OFF  
ON ALL WRAPS.

SILK WRAPS.

LACE WRAPS.

CLOTH WRAPS.

BEADED WRAPS.

PRICES ALWAYS IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PETTIS & CO.

100 dozen Gents' Balbrigan Underwear 14c each, worth 25c.

500 yards 40-inch Hemstitched Flouncing, handsomely embroidered, at 50c, worth 75c.

JACKSON, PORTER & ALDERMAN

26 and 28 West Washington St.

Store open Saturday nights.

## SENSATIONAL SALE

—OF—  
DRY GOODS

From 8 o'clock To-morrow Morning Until 10 Saturday Night.

All 6c Dress Lawns will be 9c

sold for

All our Dress Ombres will be 7c

sold for

All our 6c Standard Prints 9c

Gingham for

All our 11 1/2c quality Dress 7c

Gingham for

All our 8 1/2c Apron Gingham 7c

for

All 75c Bed Quilts for 90c

for

All 10c White India Linen 6c

for

All 12 1/2c White India Linen 7c

for

All 6 1/2c 4-4 Brown Sheet 4c

ing for

All 75c Embroidery for 90c

Dresses only

All 50c and 75c Ribbons for 9c

for

All \$1.50 Silk Umbrellas for 98c

for

All 30c and 35c Ribbons for 15c

for

All 35c Black Henriettas for 19c

for

All 15c Ladies' Jersey Undervests for 8c

for

All 25c Fancy Trimmed Ladies' Vests 9c

for

All 50c Gents' Lisle Thread 29c

Vests and Drawers for

All Hosiery slaughtered.

All Gents' 25c Neckties for 10c

for

All \$1.25 Gents' Laundered 75c

Shirts for

All Lace Curtains at exactly half price.

All \$3 Curtains for \$1.50.

All \$4 Curtains for 2.50.

All \$5 Curtains for 3.00.

All \$6 Curtains for 3.50.

All \$7 Curtains for 4.00.

All \$8 Curtains for 4.00.

All \$9 Curtains for 4.00.

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All \$73 Curtains for 4.00.